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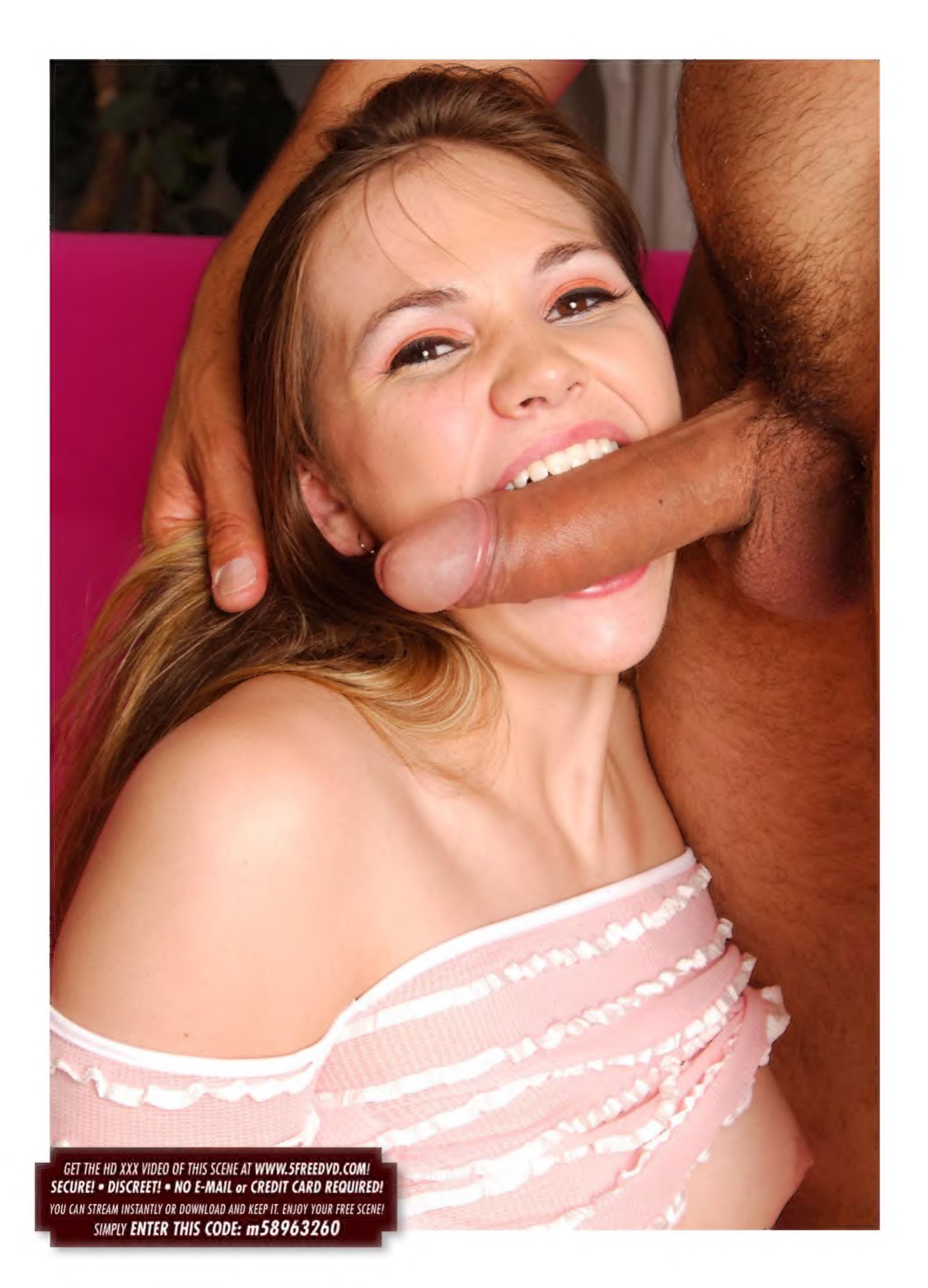


was quite geeky in high school, but when I got to college last year, my roomie took me out for a beauty make-over the first week I was there, No more glasses and long skirts. It's now red lipstick, push-up bras and shaved pussy. When I got back to the dorm, nobody recognized me. Now, all the boys know who I am.







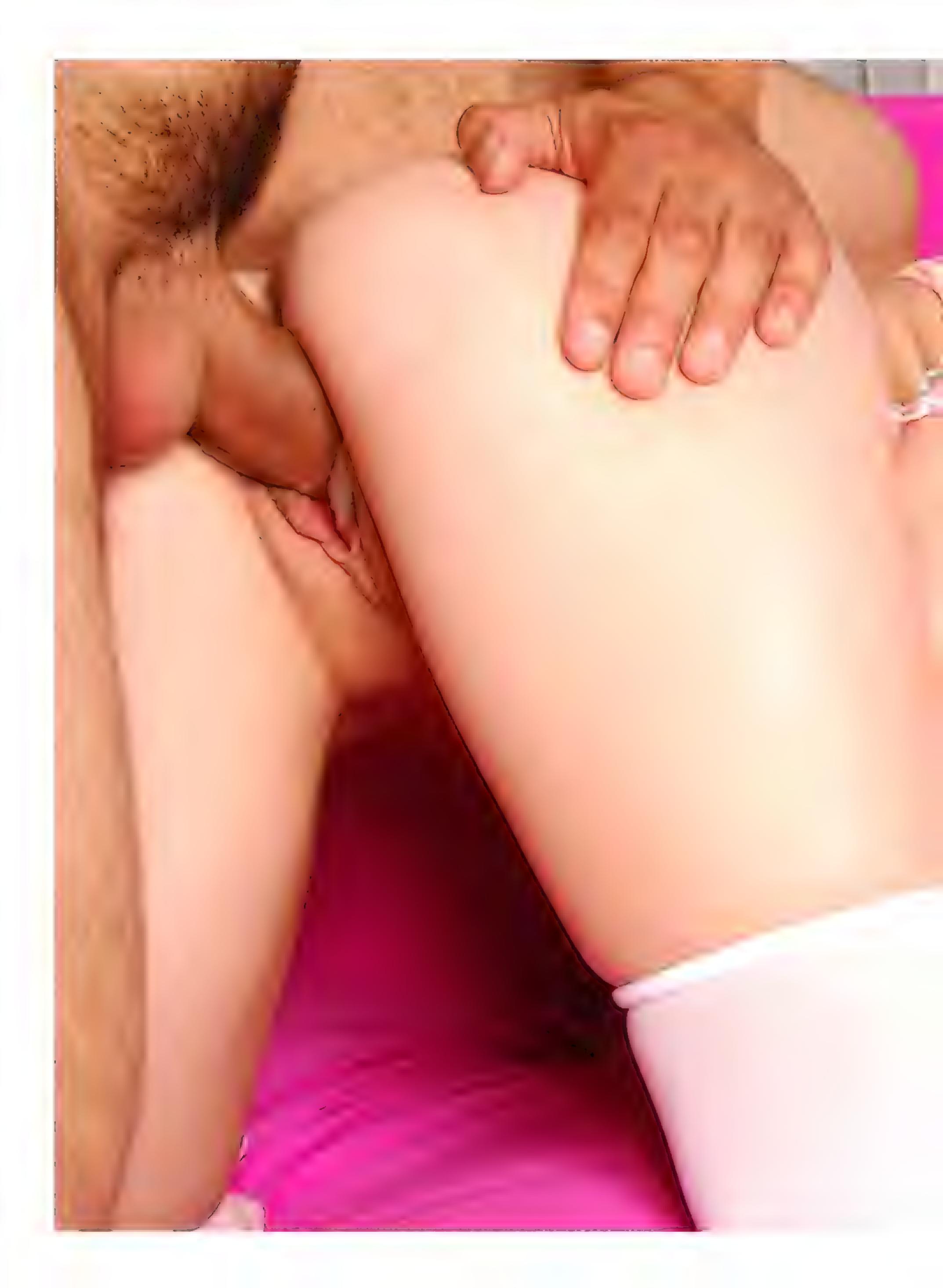




















y love life is like a complex computer algorithm that fluctuates between female and male companionship. The variable are taken into account and predictions are calculated as to who I would suck off or spread my legs for. The male in these photos was carefully analyzed and selected for this particular day.























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like big guys. I'm not just talking about their cocks but their bodies, too. They don't have to be really buffed, but big enough so that when we're fucking, I can feel dominated. But I also like to take control of them by using my sex to do so. And I like to let them know it.





















nurse haley's bedside manners Williams, USC

I'm finding myself in a hospital bed, dazed and a bit confused. There's an IV in my arm and a bunch of bandages all over what I can see of my body. There's a remote control device next to me, one of those that can call for a nurse — or it controls the TV. But still, I have no idea what I did to be here.

I decide to press the remote's button to see what would happen, and a nurse comes into the room a few minutes later. She says, "Hi there, can I help you?" I ask her, "Where am I. What happened to me?" The nurse comes over, fiddles with the machine I'm hooked up to and stands over me at the foot of the bed. She reaches for the clipboard with my charts on it and reading from it, "Young man, your at the University Medical Center just off campus. You were in an automobile accident. You have a concussion, lacerations and internal bleeding. Looks like you may be here for a short while."

I look around the room and see a clock reading two am. Not knowing what to say next, I blurt out, "What's a pretty thing like you doing at a place like this at this hour?" She giggles and says, "I'm the night nurse. My name is Haley and I'm here to help people like you in their time of need. So, young man, is there anything more I can do?" Not knowing how to respond, I say jokingly, "How about a little kiss?" She smiles, then leans forward and presses her lips

on mine for a few seconds. I'm dumbfounded. I didn't think she would do it, nor was I expecting it.

The best I could hope for was for her to walk away and not report me. When she leans back, I say, "Nice, I didn't think you'd do it." She replies, "Studies show that patients who get stimulated heal faster. So if I can help make you heal faster, I'm glad to help." Emboldened, I grab her hand saying, "Well, do you wanna heal me some more?" She smiles and nods, then leans forward and kisses me again. I kiss back and her tongue finds it's way into my mouth. My hand weaves it's way behind her and cups a buttcheek, pulling her a little closer. I find her waist band. I slide my hand into her pants and begin massaging her butt.

Haley pulls my hand out. She straightens up and smiles whispering, "I'd like to fuck you, but not tonight. You need to heal. So no hands under my clothes. You can feel from outside. Now back to our healing process." Suddenly her beeper goes off spoiling the mood. She gives me one last quick kiss before putting my chart back and running out the door.

I look around the room for a few minutes and realize I have to accept my situation. I try to remember the car crash, but nothing is coming. I decide to just kick back and try to get some more sleep. Morning rolls

She walks across the room toward the door. When she walks behind the doctor, she mouths, "See you later!"



around when Haley comes in my room. She sits on my bed, then flops down and lays next to me, laying her head on my shoulder. She says, "Sorry about running off. They needed every available nurse in the ER. But the chaos is over and I'm off now." I wrap my arm around her and say," You look exhausted Haley." She cuddles into me and says, "Totally. I'm too tired to even drive home. I don't wanna go back to that empty apartment right now anyway. Can I just sleep in here until my next shift?" I nod and she smiles, then kisses me and goes to sleep on me. I turn on the TV and let it lull me back to sleep, too.

An hour later the door opens loudly to the doctor walking in. He looks at the two of us and says, "Nurse Haley, this is not a hotel room!" She quickly stands up and says, "No doctor. I was in the ER all night and was exhausted. I didn't think it was safe to drive. This gentleman was nice enough to let me sleep here. But I can go now." She walks across the room toward the door. When she walks behind the doctor, she mouths, "See you later!"

The doctor tells me what is wrong with me. Just some contusions and a bit of fluid in my lungs. Other than that, he says I'm a strong, healthy young man that had too much to drink and forgot to designate a driver. I have to stay for at least two more days so they can keep an eye on me. He leaves. I then notice a phone number written on the napkin on the table next to the bed. I find my cell phone and call the number. She answers the phone, "I was just

sitting in the nurse's lounge until the doc went away. I'll be there when coast is clear. Bye." A few minutes later I hear the door open again. Haley slips into my room and quietly closes the door. She sits on the couch and says, "I can visit patients if I want. Doctors all think they run things." She smiles. I haven't really given her a good looking over, but she's beautiful. Young, creamy skin, large brown eyes, a perfect body hidden under those scrubs, and a smile that will melt your heart.

I make a half-hearted attempt to sit up in the bed, but a huge pain shoots through my legs. Nurse Haley gently feels the area and says, "It seems to be healing better than most injuries like this do in one night. My treatments are working, but you can really hurt yourself if you move too much, so I'm sorry, we can't do anything for a while." I put on a sad face and she gently bites my lower lip, then kisses it. She lays next to me gently, saying, "I really need to sleep, so good night. Please wake me up in a few hours before the doctor comes again."

I wake up first, but Haley is still sleeping. I turn off the TV and wake her by kissing her repeatedly. She wakes up with a smile, and mumbles, "I wish I could wake up to that every morning." She sits up and looks at me, thinking. She says, "OK, we can date, but on one condition." I nod and she says, "The sexual healing wasn't just a pick up line. I really do think it works. So as long as you can live with me healing others like this, then we can date. I kiss, make out,



She takes my cock back into her mouth. Starting at the top with a tight pucker, she lowers her head all the way down...



screw, but nothing after they leave hospital and no romance in it."

I reluctantly agree. "I can't ask you to stop doing what you do. But do try to keep it to just healing and not for fun." She nods and kisses me, then leaves to start her shift. I spend most of evening recuperating, watching TV and eating dinner. I fall asleep around nine and wake up to Haley laying next to me.

She says, "I'm going to start that healing process I told you about, but you can not tense up at all. Just relax and let it come. Don't hold back but no bucking; just enjoy and relax." I nod and she licks her lips and kisses me. She gets up from the bed and goes over to the sink. She prepares for a sponge bath and returns to the bed with the soapy pan and washcloth. She pulls down the bed sheet, then my boxers. She wrings the cloth and begins to rub it around my crotch area. She gently cleans the area being sure to get down between my legs and balls, working the washcloth back between my buttcheeks.

I stiffen at her touch and that seems to make her job of washing my cock a bit easier. She finishes by rinsing me with cool, clean water and takes the pan back to the sink. Returning to the bed, she sits on the edge and then begins to rub my dick to get me harder. First with one hand doing long tight strokes and then adding the second to make it firmer. She slips the second hand down to my balls and begins fondling them. I try not to moan too loudly.

Then she lowers her head down and starts to lick the head of my cock. Her tongue works its magic up and down my shaft. She is sure to make eye contact with me, smiling at me as her head bobs up and down on my cock. I watch as her tongue swirls around the shaft and her hands continue stimulating my balls. Her mouth replaces her hands on my balls and she sucks one into her mouth. I feel her tongue address it gently and then she slurps the other into her mouth. She repositions herself between my legs with both balls in her mouth and her hands stroking my cock up and down as she fixes her gaze on me. I try to keep it together so as not to pop any stitches, or my load this quickly.

She takes my cock back into her mouth. Starting at the top with a tight pucker, she lowers her head all the way down my cock, taking the last inch in slowly working her tongue out of her mouth to accommodate it all. I'm amazed at her deep throating skills and I'm getting closer and closer to cumming. She stays down there another ten minutes giving me the longest and absolutely best blow job I ever had. I moan out that I'm ready to cum and she slows the pace, subtly telling me that I should cum in a relaxed orgasm. Half a dozen jerks later I empty my load deep into her mouth and she holds her mouth over my cock, swallowing every drop of it. Haley then sips from her water bottle to wash it down with water. "You taste great, but I have to get some sleep now, so when I return tonight from my shift, it's my turn so you're going to do me." I can't wait.

vicobs are perfect timos. I know That's all theat when the a swimshit and even more so when the naked to the gures showe at college, they'd come up to me and look at their and want to touch them to be sure they are real. And they are Even though you can't touch right now, you can look and pretent.























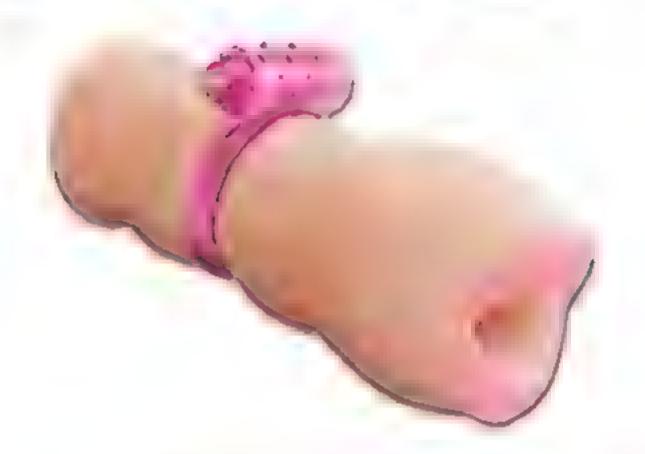




UP YOUR GAME

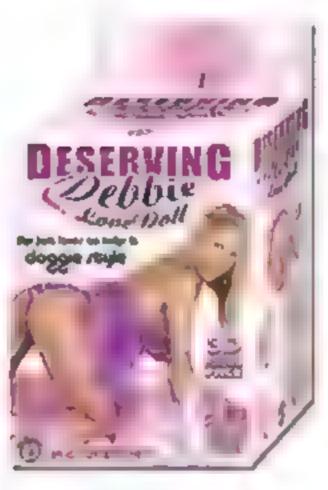






#3 Explode right in her mouth.









#4 Soft & bumpy on the #5 Pussy? Ass? Mouth? inside.

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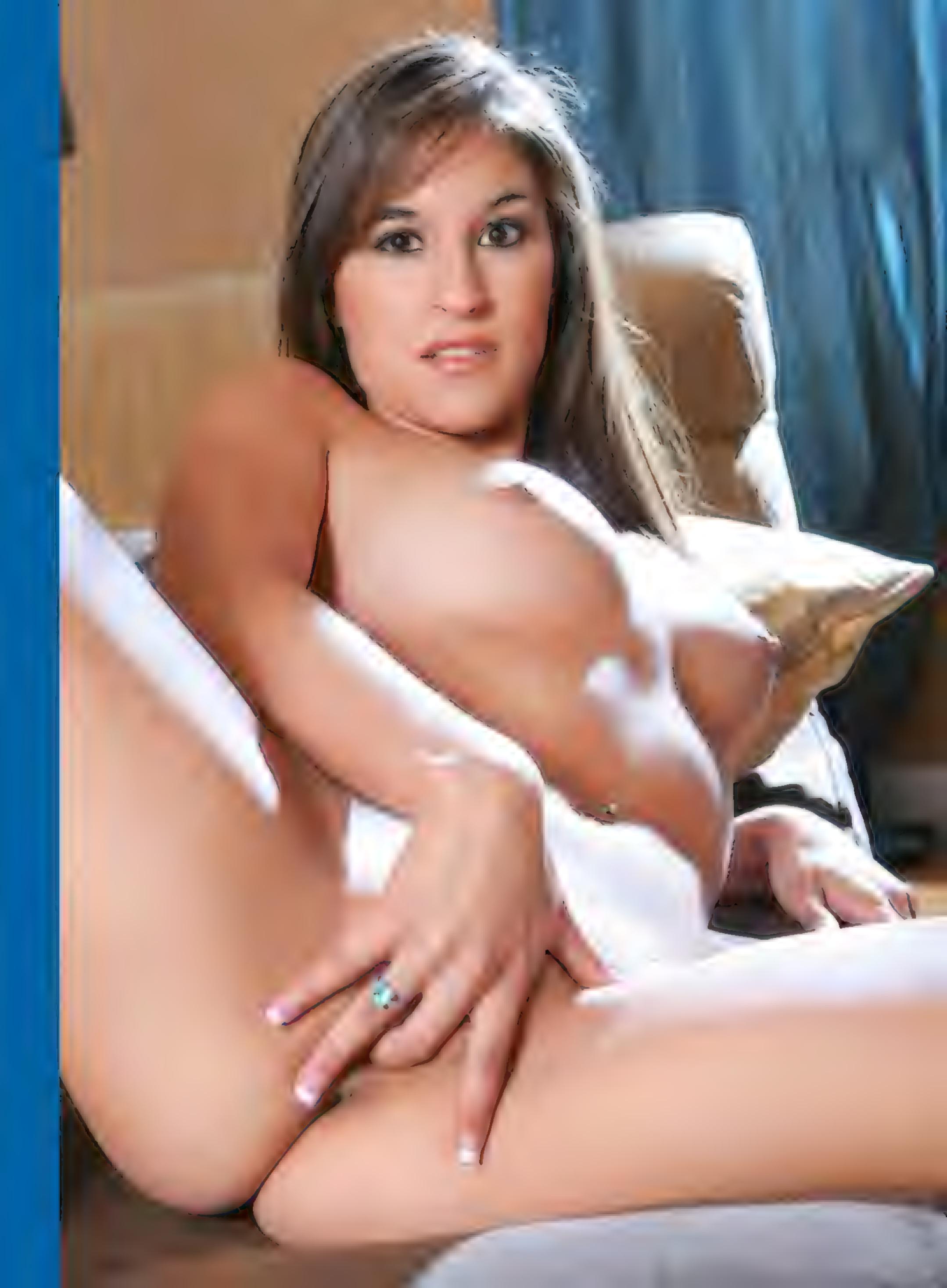
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I've finished writing my diary, and it still reads like a sex book MY PRIVATE THOUGHTS

My name is Claire and I'm twenty-two. Here's a read of the last couple days that I've entered into my diary. They were quite intense and Camille has turned out to be a great neighbor and a wonderful lady and lover. She's shown me things I've never felt and I have to thank her for that. This little bit of Thursday is continued from last issue, but I thinbk you'll find Friday and Saturday quite fulfilling.

Thursday, April 24, continued

Camille and I engaged in pillow talk for an hour and finally drift off to sleep. I awaken at eight in the morning on Friday and gather up my clothes, get dressed and leave quickly, How am I going to explain this to my parents?

Friday, April 25

I try to sneak into our house, but my parents are already up. I tell them I was at Camille's house and we got to talking and drinking and I passed out on the sofa. They smiled and said that they knew. Camille had called and told them. She had also invited me to drive to Naples and have lunch on the beach to thank me for the week of walking Sammy. They told me to hurry and get ready, she'd be here in an hour.

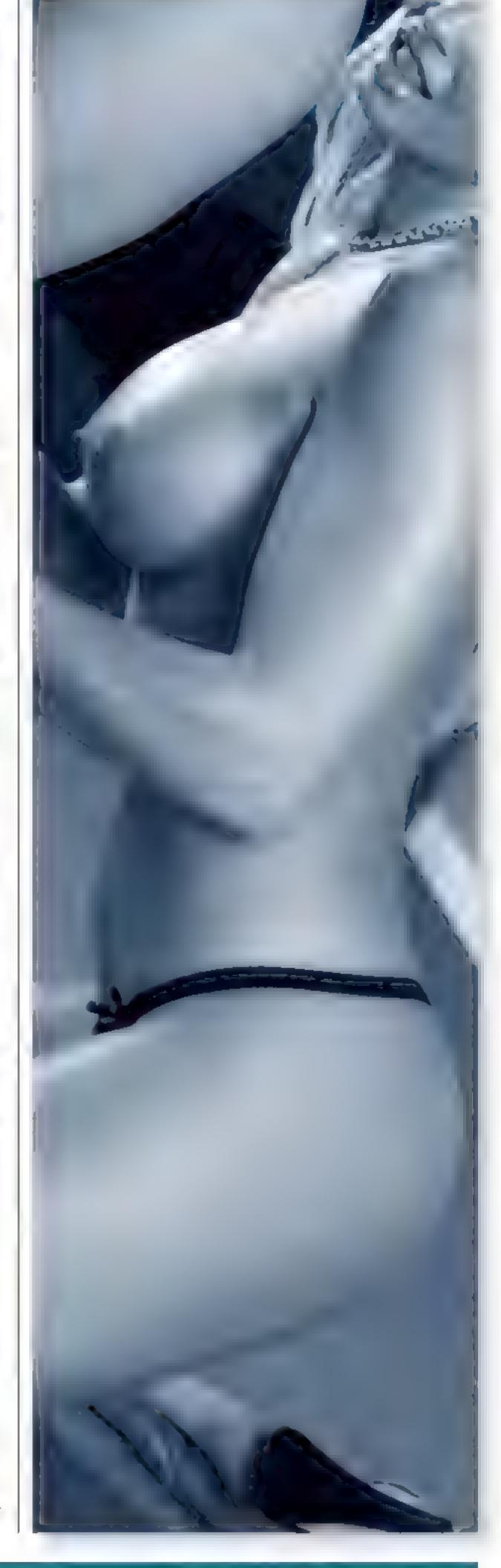
Camille pulled up right on time and I was there to meet her. Sammy was in his doggie carrier and Camille looked like a movie star with her big-brimmed hat and oversized sunglasses. We arrived at the Edge-

water Beach Hotel just in time for brunch. They seated us by the water and immediately Camille ordered drinks for us. Brunch was wonderful and she was so easy to talk to. Just a fun, wonderful woman. I can't say I was falling in love, but I sure felt lovestruck. A couple hours into brunch and several cool drinks later, Camille announces she has booked a room for us. I was shocked. She had planned all this to seduce me. I was flattered. I told her I should call home and tell... she puts a finger to my lips and says they already know.

After checking in and unpacking our few clothes – swimsuits, t-shirts, shorts, and sandals – it was a little after four pm. I was wearing a loose pink t-shirt, a nice contrast to my toned and muscular milky-white skin, short shorts, sandals, and had my shoulder-length hair in a pony tail. Camille wore a navy blue cotton dress over her slender, tanned frame, flip-flops, and let her long, straight hair flowed freely to her shoulders.

We decided to go for a long walk on the beach. It was beautiful, calm and serene. We touched hands and even held hands as we walked. She was a constant delight, and I only hoped I could keep up. We watched the sunset over the gulf and headed back to the hotel and our room. Sammy had missed us and I took him out for a quick walk.

When I returned Camille was in the bathroom. I sat on the edge of one of the two hotel beds and kicked off







my sandals. Camille came out of the bathroom, stretched and yawned as she laid down beside me. I kicked off my sandals and laid back as well and looked at Camille. I pulled my t-shirt off, and took my shorts off, and tossed them by the side of the bed, exposing my milky-white frame.

"I need to get more comfortable."
I joked as I slid my panties off, exposing my round, toned ass and trimmed pussy. Camille's eyes filled with lust as I turned to her and said I will be right back and headed into the bathroom for a quick shower. Minutes later, I crawled under the covers of our bed, playfully hiding my body from Camille's lustful eyes.

She crawled in bed behind me in the spooning position, put her arm around me, and pressed her pussy against my ass. She kissed the back of neck and moved her hand slowly down my belly to my pussy. I put my arms around her and kissed her. I pulled her naked body to mine as she wrapped her arms around me.

Her hands moved down my back and grabbed my pert, round ass. We giggled as we wrestled, and I finally straddled her, the sheets on the bed separating us. I leaned down, brushed her long hair out of her face, and kissed her passionately as her hands moved from my shoulderlength hair, pulling it out of its pony tail. I slowly moved my kisses down her face to her neck as she moaned and moved her hands slowly over my body. I slowly worked my caresses down tanned skin to her chest and then slowly, gently suck on each breast as she ran her hands through my hair and moaned.

Slowly, after what felt like a minute or two, I slowly kissed down her stomach to her hips and thighs as I crawl off the end of the bed. She scooted down to me as I knelt between her legs and kissed up the inside of her left thigh and then her right before planting a small kiss on her shaved pussy before gently putting the tip of my tongue on it and licking upwards towards her clitoris.

I looked up at her lust-filled eyes as I slid my hands underneath her ass and squeezed and slowly put my mouth against her clitoris and gently sucked. My tongue massaged her clit in a circular motion as she put her hands in my hair and breathed in and out. I twirled my tongue faster and faster to match her breathing. After a few minutes, she began tugging at my hair and bucking her hips.

I kept my tempo going as she pressed my face in to her as she bucked through her orgasm. I crawled back on the bed over her tanned, naked body, my eyes filled with passion. I pressed my hands down against her shoulders as I straddled one thigh and began grinding my pussy against her slowly. She reached up and grabbed my firm breasts as I moved my kissing to her neck, grinding a little harder and faster as I got closer to orgasm. She moaned as I kissed and sucked on her neck while her fingers wound through my hair.

I pushed her shoulders harder as I grinded my pussy more violently. With every grind, my breathing grew heavier as I neared orgasm. I quickly rolled her onto her front-side by turning her body with my hands as she flipped. As soon as she was on her belly, I mounted her slightly rounded ass and began grinding as violently as before, my hands pressed into her shoulder blades.

I pressed in to her ass as hard as I could as I neared orgasm and pulled on her long hair with one hand. The orgasm pulsed through my body as I bucked on Camille's ass. I breathed heavily as I came and pulled even harder on her hair. When the orgasm subsided, I fell to her side as



she rolled over to face me. I put my arms around her as she put hers around me. Our legs intertwined as we kissed. To the sound of the waves we fell asleep in each other's arms.

Saturday, April 26

The morning sun streamed through the window as Camille parted the curtains slightly. I'm laying on the bed sleepy but with curiosity and anticipation. I didn't know what to expect, and submitted my trust in Camille. I watched as her lithe body crossed the room and into the shower. I listened as she fumbled in her bag and came out a minute later. She had two adult toys with her. One was a large sixteen-inch double headed dildo and the other was a small vibrator.

Camille positioned herself on the bed, her head near my ass since I'm lying on my belly looking out the window. I look back at her and a huge smirk came across my face and I closed my eyes. Camille spread my butt cheeks with her hands, displaying my pussy and my very tight anus. Camille started to lick and suck on my puckered hole. This wasn't what I expected but I still moaned in pleasure. Camille grabbed the small vibe and started to tease me back there. Then she put the vibe in her mouth getting it wet, and slowly but firmly pushed the toy a few inches into my ass. I gasped with pleasure.

My pleasure was heightened even more as Camille started to push her fingers in and out of my hot wet pussy. My hips rocked in motion. Camille started to mimic my movements with the toy in my ass. She could feel the toy in my ass as she moved her fingers in and out of my pussy. As I started to climax, Camille could feel the muscles inside my pussy tighten but didn't let up. I was going to have an orgasm if I wanted to or not. With a few more moments of exquisite pleasure, I cried out in pleasure. This was the best and most powerful orgasm I ever had. Ca-



mille struggled to move her fingers as I tensed to cum but couldn't, that's how much my pussy clamped down.

Camille stopped, pulled out the vibe and turned me on her front. She was hot and flustered and severely turned on. Camille then showed me the doubled ended dildo. I laughed at how big it was and just sat back on the bed, my back slightly raised and Camille joined me in the same position but pussy to pussy. Camille maneuvered the monster dildo into her pussy and felt her hole stretch with its girth. I looked at Camille and told her to put it in me too. Camille moved the dildo into my pussy and now I understood why Camille's face twisted with intense pleasure.

Our hips started to move in time with one another's. We felt ourselves sliding up and down the shaft, as our actions pushed the dildo deeper. We both reached for our own clits, and started to rub frantically. Camille started cumming first and I heard her bring herself to orgasm I felt myself cumming again. After a few more moments, our orgasms coincided and we collapsed together.

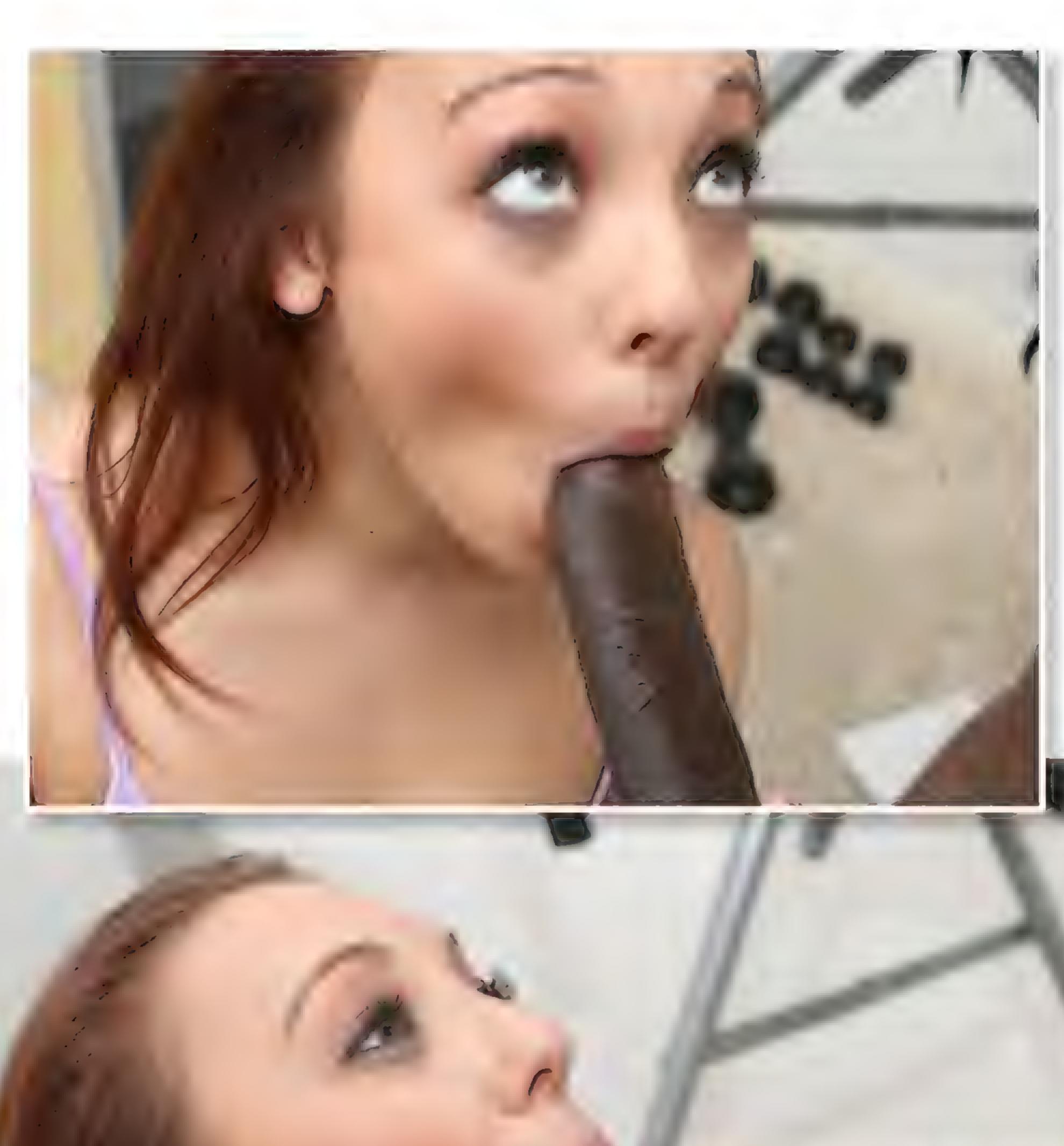
After we composed themselves, we cuddled up in each other's arms and fell asleep in each other's arms. About two in the afternoon, we heard a knock on the door, "Housekeeping." came the voice from behind it. Check out time had passed an hour ago and upon realizing it, we jumped out of bed, gathered up Sammy and proceeded to check out.

It was a leisurely three hour drive back to Tampa, stopping along the way to splash in the cool waters of the Gulf and give Sammy plenty of time to relieve himself. We laughed watching him chase seagulls on the beach. About seven that night we made it home and as she dropped me off at my door, I thanked her for the most splendid times of my life. 've had a squeaky clean reputation for as long as I can remember. I kinda lead a double life. I work at the local library during the day and I'm a go-go dancer at a club at night. I meet all sorts of different people at the library and all sorts of the same people at the club. Wesley here, I met in the Classic History section.









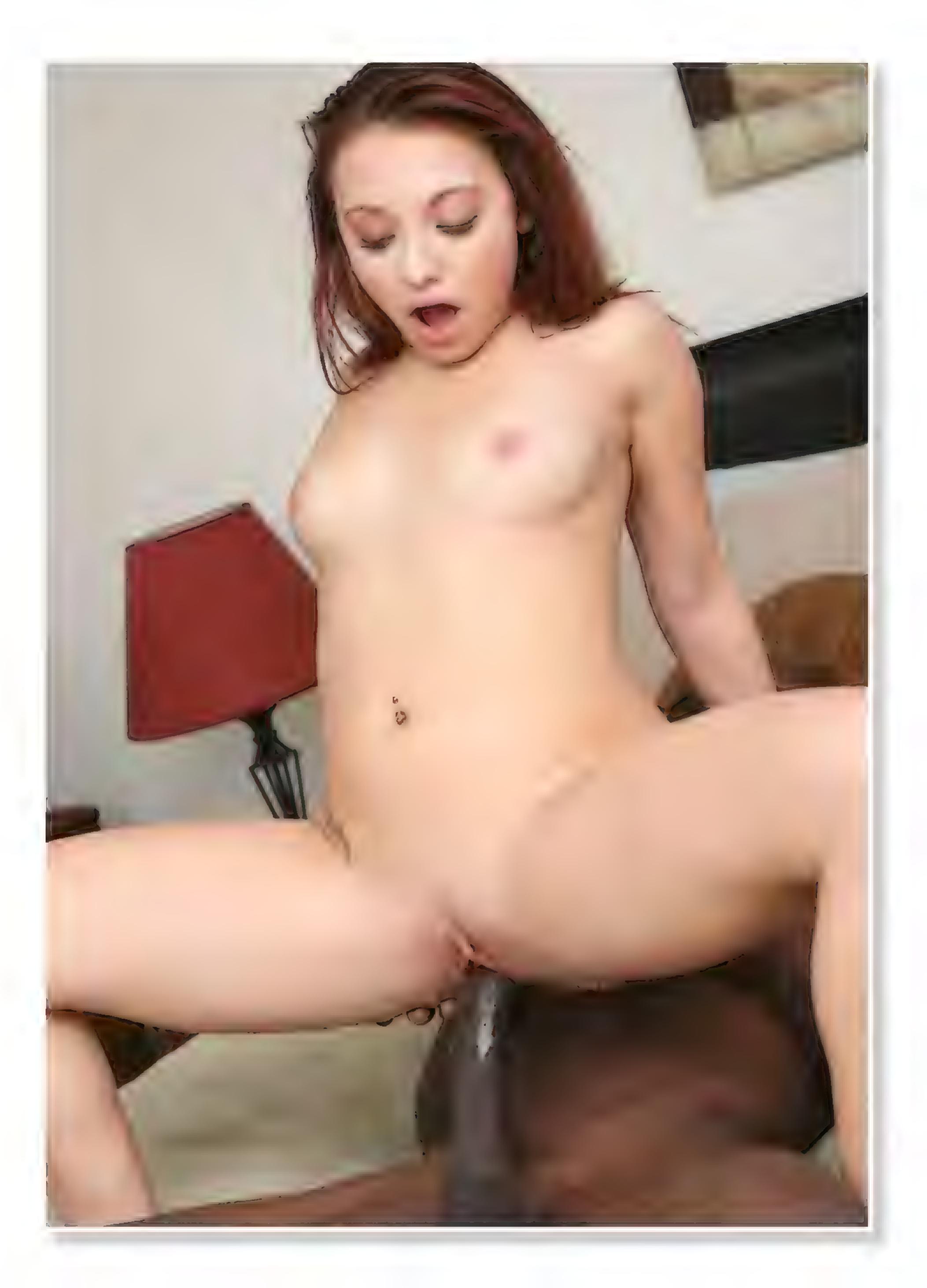










































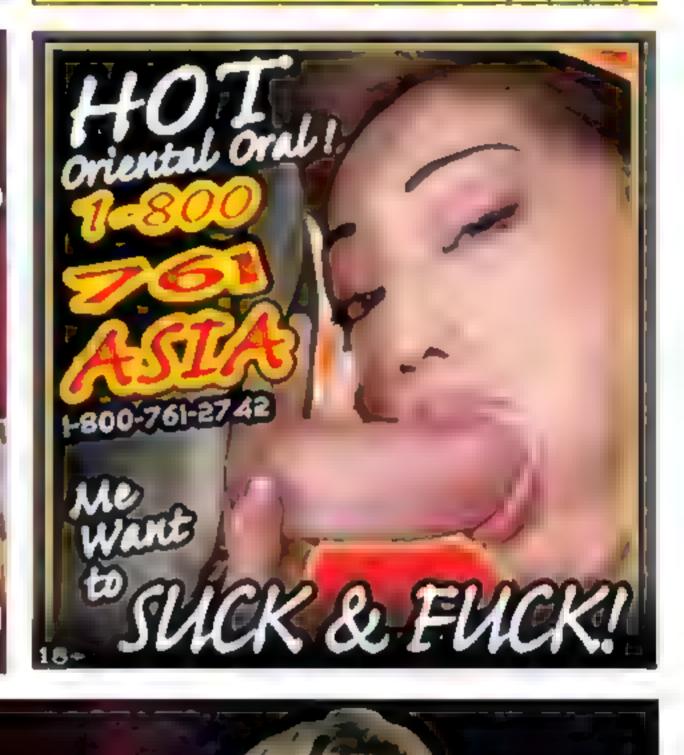


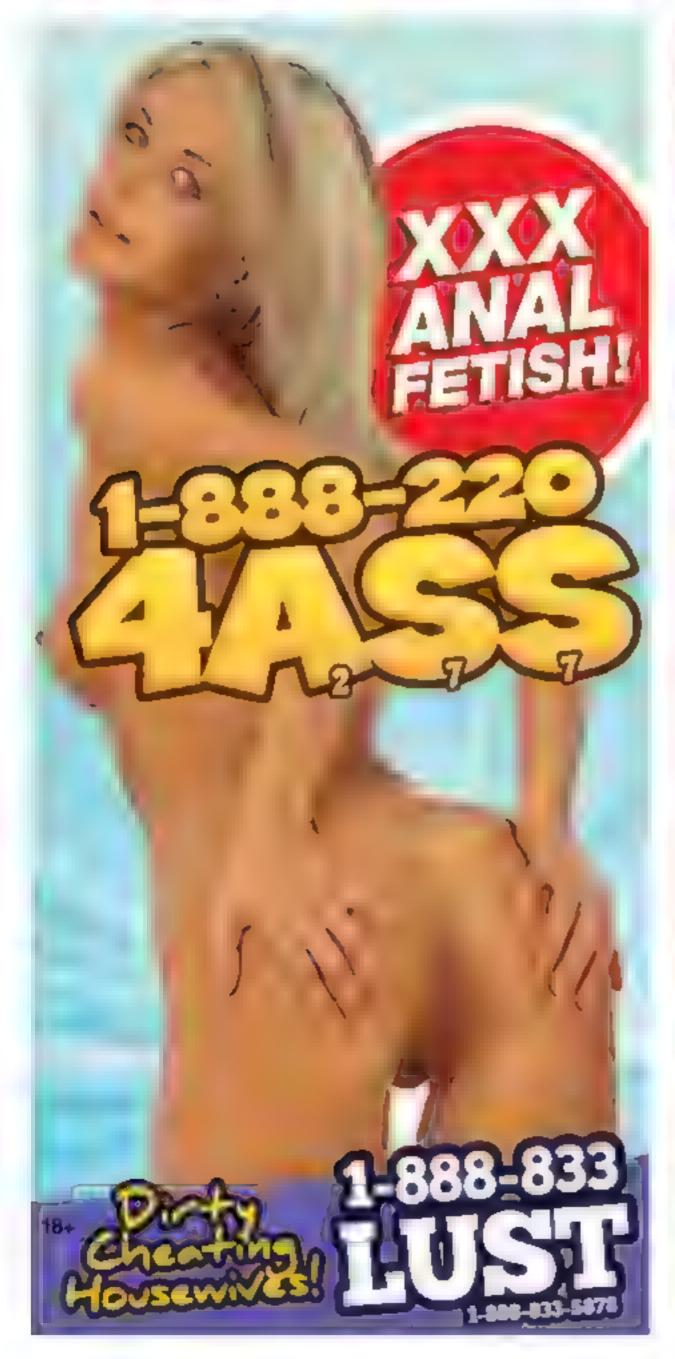














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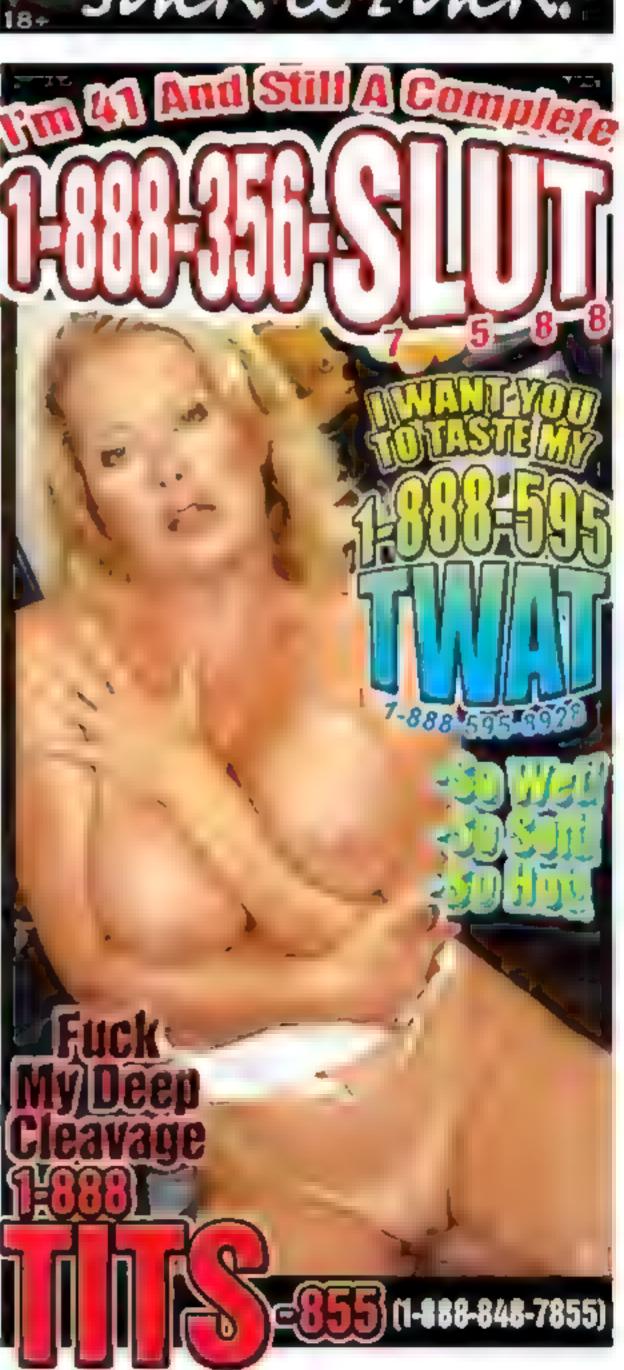












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